

## STAR BOARDERS CO-RESPONDENT

Named in Divorce Suit Brought by Detective Livingston—His Wife Accuses Cousin in Cross Suit.

### BOTH WOMEN IN COURT.

Man Alleged by Ward Sleuth to Have Stolen His Wife's Affections Also There—Enters Chamber with Mrs. Livingston.

After forty years of married life, Mrs. Henry A. Livingston, wife of Detective Livingston, of the West Twentieth street station, asked Justice Leventritt and a jury, to-day, in Part II. Trial Term of the Supreme Court to free her from a bondage that has become intolerable since she found a note in her husband's pocket a year ago, addressed to "Miss Sydnam," at New Brunswick, N. J.

She investigated and asserts she discovered that the note was for her own cousin, Mrs. Mary Lyon. She says in her complaint that she conferred with Mr. Lyon and he said he "had had his suspicions for some time."

Then she sued. Her husband replied with a counter charge, naming William Grisham, who boarded with Mrs. Livingston at No. 436 West Twenty-second street, for a short time.

Mrs. Livingston, a handsome matron, in black with ecru lace sailor collar and a smiling face, came into court with A. H. Hummel on one arm and co-respondent Grisham on the other.

Mrs. Mary T. Lyon, the co-respondent named by Mrs. Livingston, is the wife of Warren K. Lyon, of New Brunswick. She is also a well-preserved woman, though her hair is slightly gray. She wore a tailor-made costume of gray with a heliotrope bodice and a fanciful top. She was supported by her daughter, a young woman, also fashionably gowned.

### A BANK FOR WOMEN ONLY.

Its Presidency Also Offered to a Woman, but She Declined.

A scheme is on foot among a number of wealthy Wall street men to establish a bank exclusively for women patrons. On upper Fifth avenue in the residence district is the location proposed.

The office of President has been offered to Mrs. Sarah F. Dix, who is said to be the only woman bank official in the United States. She has acted as a bank cashier for twenty-five years at Huntington, Ind. Mrs. Dix was seen last night at No. 117 West Seventy-ninth street, where she is visiting with her sister. She admitted that she had been offered the presidency.

"No, I am not going to accept it," she said. "I have not been well recently and do not feel equal to the task. Besides, I think I have worked long enough to deserve a rest."

She refused to tell who the promoters of the scheme are.

### ITALY IS INCENSED.

Cautiously Criticizes Boston's Treatment of Signor Mascagni.

ROME, Nov. 10.—The arrest of Mascagni, the Italian composer, at Boston, has caused an unpleasant impression and much indignation is heard. The papers ask, in view of the personality of Mascagni, his arrest could not have been avoided, and inquire what would have been said in the United States if Mark Twain had been arrested in Rome for lawbreaking through ignorance.

### FIRM TO GIVE GOLD MEDALS.

Brill Bros. Will Signalize Anniversary in Novel Manner.

On Nov. 12, 1887, Samuel Brill, in company with his younger brother, Maurice, their combined ages being but forty-seven years, and having between them an aggregate sum of \$300, secured the rental of a store at No. 45 Cortlandt street, with a floor space of 15x30 feet.

The location of this store was regarded dubiously by other merchants, who, with many head-shakings and significant winks, predicted disaster for the youthful firm who, undisturbed by criticisms and with a feeling of absolute confidence, opened their stock of men's furnishings and gave their earnest attention to business. Reversing their stock as it required and to such good purpose, they very soon found it necessary to remove to more extensive quarters in No. 47, adjoining.

Something less than three years later they began to persuade them that the moving throngs of shoppers always to be found on Sixth avenue, between Fourteenth and Twenty-third streets, afforded opportunities for another store; and because of any lack of stores of the same character in that vicinity, for these were, and are to-day, a plenty of them; but they were apparently wanting in something, and that "something" was supplied by Brill Brothers.

They purchased the business of R. K. Davies, at No. 21 Sixth avenue, and re-established it as Brill Brothers. The location of this second store is too well known to require extended reference. After the opening of the Sixth avenue store the firm was augmented by the admission of another member, Max D. Brill, and the united efforts of the three have built what is to-day certainly one of the best known men's wear retailing concerns in America.

So the business of the firm went on growing and its clothing was made a feature, the buying out of other big houses following in rapid succession. The annual business of the store, as aggregated around a million of dollars, and with the addition of the Harlem establishment, located as it is, in the densely populated district, at One Hundred and Twenty-ninth street and Third avenue, the inevitable result will be a greater showing for the future. Although the young men, their desire has been to make a reputation rather than a sudden fortune, but in the words of their favorite aphorism, "There is no luck like luck, and fortune favors those who are most industrious."

A number of young women who have been in the employ of Brill Bros. for 2 years and over will receive gold medals for meritorious services on the fifteenth anniversary of the firm. Among these are Miss A. C. Wilson, 11 years; Miss McCormack, 12; Miss Sarah Smith, 13; Miss J. J. Fleming, 14; Miss A. K. Miller, 15; Miss A. J. Spengler, 16.

The following men have been with the firm for many years: Clarence A. White, 10 years; Augustus D. Eber, 12; Harry J. Brown, 12; Frank T. Wallace, 12; Daniel J. Jones, 12; Charles A. Goller, 10; Miss Morris, 9; William M. Ludwig, 8; Daniel J. Cole, 7; Benjamin Cohen, 6; Daniel J. Cole, 5; Theodore Miller, 5; Louis Allen, 5; William P. Mundell, 4; Louis Whitlatch, 3; J. H. Geiger, 2.

## MRS. LIVINGSTON AND MRS. LYON, NAMED IN DIVORCE SUITS, IN COURT.



## KILLED ON HER WAY TO SCHOOL

Little Beatrice Louise Coulson Is Caught by the Flying Newburg Express and Hurlled to Instant Death.

### CROSSING A DEATH TRAP.

Beatrice Louise, the ten-year-old daughter of Alfred Coulson, foreman of car inspectors on the West Shore Railroad, was instantly killed on the West Shore crossing at Bogota, near Hackensack, to-day while on her way to school.

With her sister and cousins the little girl waited on the east side of the crossing while a freight train passed. Beatrice was the first to bound across the tracks, but she jumped directly in front of the Newburg Express.

She was hurled a considerable distance in view of her horrified companions. This crossing is one of the most dangerous on the line. The electric bell is the only safeguard, but there are no gates, and the bell is not a sufficient warning.

Cornet Curry, of Hackensack, will hold an inquest.

## BOOKWORM NEARLY KILLED ON BRIDGE.

Joseph Crichton, of Brooklyn Library, Escapes Electrocution by Third Rail After Fall.

Joseph Crichton, for many years connected with the Brooklyn Public Library, had a narrow escape from death on Brooklyn Bridge this afternoon owing to his long posing over books. Mr. Crichton is fifty-five years old. He lives at No. 39 Woodruff avenue, Brooklyn. He was forced to retire from library work some time ago owing to his failing sight.

On his way to Manhattan on a Brighton Beach train this afternoon Mr. Crichton started to change cars at the bridge. As he stepped on the platform he miscalculated and fell to the tracks. His head struck hard on one of the rails and for an instant his body lay near the third rail, charged with electricity. A touch of it was death.

In some providential way Mr. Crichton in his struggles rolled further away from the power rail and was rescued before he was in greater danger. He was taken to Brooklyn City Hospital, where it was found he was suffering from concussion of the brain.

## CAMBLERS PUT UP SHUTTERS.

Jerome Scare Causes Canfield, Kelly, Johnson, Daly and Others to Close Their Games to the General Public.

### FEAR HAMMER BRIGADE.

"Say," exclaimed a big man with tropical mustache, red-barred shirt and a diamond horseshoe, "is die New York or is it Keokuk? Tell me, friend, on the level, where am I?"

The big man once more walked up the steps leading to Canfield's gambling-house, next door to Delmonico's, on Forty-fourth street, and pressed the button. This time there appeared at the wicket an ebony countenance well known to patrons of New York's famous, or shall we say notorious, gaming resort, and pleasantly invited the other inside. "Walk right upstairs," said the porter. "Mr. Canfield ain't at home to-day. He's out automobilin'. But I reckon if you sit down and have a cup of tea, he'll come back by 'n by."

The gambler, who had just arrived from the Klondike with his pockets bulging with bank-notes, drew a long breath. "Son," he whispered in a choked voice, "tell an ol' friend straight. Is die Dick Canfield's or Carrie Nation's boardin'-house? I've come a long way to super the ace. Now, what kind of a crimp is die?"

The gambler looked around the place and saw no roulette table or faro table, and it took some time to persuade him that Richard A. Canfield had not abandoned the vocation from which he has made a fortune.

"Fact is," volunteered a negro doorman, "we only keep open a couple days a week, and boss, he mightly scared to take a chance on dat. Dis man Jerome surely had put a scare into dis business."

Now when Canfield closes up it is a tip for every resort of the kind on Manhattan Island, and it is not surprising, therefore, to find such well-known places as Vestott & Jolly's, Kelly's and three or four others of that class are practically closed.

"The reason for cessation at this time," said a man who knows, "is found in Jerome's antics. As long as he has power to go around with a company of detectives armed with sledge hammers, it does not pay a man to keep open regularly. These places are extremely costly and to have these smashers enter a place means a big loss. Battery just now and not find an opportunity to gamble, for in nearly every place the tables have been taken down, so that if Jerome swoops in he will find no evidence."

Jerome's efforts are seconded in many precincts, especially Schmitzberger's, by the police, who hope to get some newspaper mileage out of the two vigilant committees gambling men have no money. But between the two vigilant committees, Jerome was elected for four years. Even if Jerome's comes in power, Jerome will be able to worry the gamblers.

The President will return to Memphis on the morning of Wednesday, the 13th inst., and during that day and evening will participate in the celebration in honor of Gen. Luke Wright, Vice-governor of the Philippines. He will deliver a speech on that occasion. At midnight of the 19th the President and his party will start for Washington, arriving here on the morning of Friday, the 21st inst. That day will be spent here, on the morning of the 22nd the President will go to Philadelphia to attend the exercises of Founders' Day, returning again to Washington on the morning of the 23rd inst.

## TOSSED FROM CAB SEAT.

Driver's Head Cut When He Drove Into an "L" Pillar.

Frank Hebron was thrown from a cab and his scalp cut when his horse ran away and crashed into an "L" road pillar at Sixteenth street and Ninth avenue early to-day. When taken to the New York Hospital the injured man said his name was Michael Mollen and that the cab and horse belonged to the Marquette Stables, at No. 150 Broadway. The police sent word to the stables, but it was said there that they had no cab out at the time.

About the same time a telephone call came from the Hebron Stables, at No. 121 West Forty-ninth street, asking if a cab had been picked up. It then developed that the injured man was Frank Hebron, a brother of the proprietor of the stables. After his injury was dressed at the hospital he insisted on leaving.

## NEW JOBS WORTH \$3 A DAY.

Board of Elections Wants 250 Junior Clerks at Once.

## BANK NOTES NOT MOCKING BIRD'S

Musician Had the Latter, and Was Willing to Exchange Them for the Former, but Composer Didn't Have Money.

### SO REHEARSAL STOPPED.

Then Verbal Combatants Adjourned to a Nearby Police Station and Finally Decided to Arbitrate the Matter with Manager's Aid.

"Oh! give me my 'Mocking-Bird's' notes!" was the burden of an impassioned appeal in sharp and staccato made this morning by composer Baldwin Sloane at the final dress rehearsal of the comic opera in which Mabel Gilman expects to star at the Bijou to-night; and before he had finished the strain the air was full of slashing discords which were finally contrived into harmony by an appeal to the majesty of the law.

Sloane had set his "Mocking-bird" to the piano and engaged Edward Price, a score writer, to look after the orchestration, and thus far all rehearsals have been conducted by the composer pounding out the music on the ivories. This morning, however, arrangements were made, at least the composer thought they were, to have a full dress rehearsal with a complete orchestra. Promptly at 11 o'clock the chorus in all its airy loveliness, lined up on the stage with ready throats eager for the first warble.

### Wanted His Money First.

The orchestra was there, too, from the first fiddle down, and Mr. Sloane, with a confident smile, lifted his baton and gave the signal to begin. Instead of delivering the expected melody, however, the orchestra rose in a body and sang out:

"But where, oh! where are our notes?" Mr. Sloane lowered his baton and an angry frown gathered on his brow as his eyes travelled about the shadowy corners of the theatre in search of Score Writer Price. Discovering him, he shouted out:

"Oh, where are my 'Mocking-bird's' notes?"

Price pulled out a big roll of music from his pocket and, waving it at the composer, replied in staccato tones:

"Here are your 'Mocking-bird's' notes, but where, oh! where is my money?"

### Arbitration Settled On.

"But it's not up to me!" shouted Mr. Sloane. "But it is up to you!" intoned Mr. Sloane, with frantic intonation, "and I want my 'Mockingbird' notes."

To the multiplying discords Mr. Price returned:

"I'll eat your 'Mockingbird' notes before I'll turn them over without receiving my hard-earned money."

As the gathering storm of falsetto tones threatened to break into a knock-down-drag-out, the chorus girls burst out in a loud wail, and the turmoil attracted the attention of the house policeman, who after much argument induced the three disputants to accompany him to the Tenderloin Police Station, where Sgt. Schleichers was called upon to act the part of Solomon.

The sergeant, a no competent judge of the issues at stake, as he could not distinguish musical score from an Italian bill of fare, and knew as much about mocking birds as he did about horned owls. The result of it all was that the composer, the manager and the score writer decided to arbitrate the matter with the aid of a manager of some agreement before this evening if the comic opera was to be prented.

## FOUR TRY SUICIDE IN DIFFERENT WAYS.

Record Contains Two Shootings, One Carbolic Acid Case and One of Asphyxiation.

As the result of attempt to end their lives two Brooklyn victims of suicidal mania are dead and two are in the German Hospital lingering between life and death. Revolvers, illuminating gas and carbolic acid were the methods adopted. George D. Merrill, fifty years old, of No. 173 Pineapple street, after writing in a notebook his intention to perform the fatal act, shot himself in the head with a revolver while lying in bed. Mrs. Christopher C. Cobb, who runs the boarding-house in which he resides, says he had been melancholy for several days.

Stopping up all the cracks in the windows and doors in his room, Charles E. Kennard, fifty-three years of age, of No. 251 Jefferson avenue, attached a piece of rubber tube to the gas jet and, turning on the gas, poisoned himself in chair and inhaled the gas until he died. His family are at a loss to assign any cause for his act.

A more violent but less effective method was adopted by James Oliveri, a youth of twenty-two, of No. 282 Hamburg avenue, who put the muzzle of a revolver between his teeth and pulled the trigger. While badly wounded it is thought that the German Hospital he may live.

After a quarrel with his sweetheart Irvine Niekts, thirty-one years of age, sat down on the front stoop of his residence at No. 6 Billings street and swallowed the contents of a bottle of carbolic acid. He was taken to the German Hospital, where it is said he may recover.

The Sunday World Want section is an inexhaustible fountain; it is fed by those who have and supplies those who want.

## The Wanamaker Store.

# SILVER for Thanksgiving Day

## A Quarter to a Half Under-Price

Wanamaker's has become famous as the outlet for the surplus stocks of the best silverware makers.

This latest transaction occurs at a most opportune time—just two weeks before Thanksgiving Day, six weeks before Christmas.

Hundreds of good silverware stores all over the country will be showing the identical patterns in this offering among their proud holiday collections—and they deserve it. We bought them after the regular trade was over. The manufacturers were glad to clean up stocks at decisive sacrifices to us because we will sell the entire collection in a few days without disturbing their regular trade in the least.

For the brightening of your own Thanksgiving and Christmas tables, as well as the securing of beautiful gift-things at unusually little cost, this is one of the greatest pre-holiday opportunities of the season.

Here are the tempting facts in detail:

### Quadruple-Plated Tableware

A Quarter to a Third Under-Price.

5-piece Tea Sets, \$9.50, \$10.75, \$12.50, \$13.75.  
3-piece Coffee Sets, \$4.50, \$5.75.  
Berry Bowls, \$2.50, \$3.25, \$3.75.  
Water Pitchers, \$3.50, \$4.50.  
Butter Dishes, \$1.25, \$1.75, \$2.25.  
3-light Candelabra, \$3.75; 4-light, \$4.50; 5-light, \$4.75.  
Candlesticks, \$1.12, \$1.25, \$1.75, \$2.  
Tea Trays, \$1.50, \$1.75.  
Syrup Jugs and Plates, \$2.  
Fruit Baskets, \$3.75.  
Chocolate Pots, \$1.75.  
Butter Plates, \$2.50 doz.  
Walters, \$1 to \$2.50.

### Genuine Rogers' Extra Plated Knives, Forks and Spoons

About Half Price

Tea Spoons, 85c doz. Dessert Spoons, \$1.50 doz.  
Table Spoons, \$1.70 doz.  
Medium Forks, \$1.70 doz.  
Dessert Forks, \$1.50 doz.  
Oyster Forks, \$1.25 doz.  
Oyster Ladles, 85c.  
Berry Spoons, 75c.  
Cream Ladles, 25c.  
Sugar Spoons, 20c.  
Triple-Plate Medium and Dessert Spoons, \$2.25 dozen.

Coffee Spoons, \$1 doz.  
Gravy Ladles, 45c. 50c.  
Soup Ladles, \$1.35.  
Cold Meat Forks, 45c.  
Butter Knives, 25c.  
Pie Knives, 25c.  
Barnes.

## SALE OF BLACK VELVETS

### \$1 Silk-Face Black Velvets at 55c

We have secured twelve hundred pieces—nearly thirty thousand yards—of fine black Velvets that sell regularly at one dollar a yard, to sell at fifty-five cents a yard. And this is the greatest velvet season of recent years! The velvet street suit and shirt-waist suit are the smartest dresses to be worn this winter—rich, warm, stylish, in the highest degree.

These are new and absolutely perfect Velvets, just received from the mills—real silk-ace velvets; for less than the cost of velvet.

A business change brings this extraordinary opportunity just when thousands of women are thinking of velvet suits.

## 55 Cents a Yard!

As these Velvets are far below wholesale prices, there will be many milliners, dress-makers, and people in the trade generally interested. For such or others who can use whole pieces, we quote a piece-price still lower:

Box, containing 19 to 20 3/4 yards, at \$10.25; value \$19 to \$20.38.  
Box, containing 22 to 22 1/2 yards, at \$12; value \$22 to \$22.75.  
Box, containing 23 to 24 yards, at \$12.50; value \$23 to \$24.

Black Velvets are always of use in any family, so that many will be able to use entire pieces, which contain but little more than enough for a gown. Think of being able to buy material for a black velvet waist or blouse for \$2.20!

—Statement.

## JOHN WANAMAKER

Formerly A. T. Stewart & Co. Broadway and 4th Ave., 9th and 10th Sts.

## JAMES BUTLER

CHOICE GROCERIES

## STORES EVERYWHERE

107 RETAIL BRANCHES

## JAMES BUTLER

CHOICE GROCERIES

## Blue Ribbon Baking Powder

FREE.

A full-size 1/4-pound can of the most perfect Baking Powder made, free for this sale to every purchaser of a 24 1/2-pound bag of

## Pride of St. Louis Flour, 49c

We guarantee both the Baking Powder and Flour to be absolutely perfect.

### 8 Cakes Laundry Soap, large chunks, 5 Pounds Best Washing Soda, BOTH 25 CENTS.

### CRACKERS.

Vienna Crimp..... }  
Johnnie Cake..... } A POUND, 9c  
Golden Crisp..... }

### BAKED BEANS.

Triumph Brand, our best 3-pound can..... 13c  
2 CANS FOR 25c

### PEAS.

Hillside Brand, fancy State pack, sifted, 2 CANS FOR 25c

### SALMON.

Hatchery Brand Red Alaska, choice quality, 2 CANS FOR 25c

### DATES.

New Dates, best quality, full pound package, A PACKAGE, 7c

### PRUNES.

Finest Santa Clara, new crop, medium size, meaty fruit, 3 POUNDS FOR 14c

### PICKLES.

Liberty Brand, large bottle, Sweet and Sour Rined, Sweet and Sour Cherkins, Onions and Chow Chow, A BOTTLE, 12c

### TEA.

Very Best, No. 1, all kinds, a pound, 35c.

### COFFEE.

Best Mocha and Java, a pound, 25c.

### Apples, fancy Baldwin and Greening, a bushel..... 15c

### Sweet Potatoes, choice quality, uniform and sound, a basket..... 13c

### Lemons, fine, juicy, a basket..... 12c

### Oranges, choice Cape Cod, a dozen..... 8c

### Olives, fancy Queen, a case bottle..... 5c

### Baked Beans, good quality, 2-pound can..... 5c

### Blue Ribbon Breakfast Food, new better, a package..... 10c

### Alphas Pudding, all varieties, a package..... 7c

### Jelly Powder, Blue Ribbon brand, a package..... 5c

### Golden Brand Sanitas Coffee, in gold of ground, a pound..... 9c

### Best Extract, Peppermint, extra choice quality, a jar..... 19c

### Cleaned Onions, new crop, a pound, 10c..... 9c

### Golden Tips CEYLON TEA, Pound Package, 50c. Half Pound Package, 25c.